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OVER THE RANGE.

J. H. MILLS—IN THE DENVER MIRROR.

Half sleeping, by the fire I sit,
I start, and wake, it is so strange
To find myself alone, and Tom
Across the Range.

We brought him in with heavy feet
And eased him down; from eye to eye,
Though no one spoke, there passed a fear
That Tom might die

He rallied when the sun was low,
And spoke, I thought the words were strange,
"It's almost night, and I must go
Across the Range"

"What, Tom?" He smiled and nodded: "Yes,
They've struck a rich vein, Jim, you know
The parson told us, you'll come soon—
Now Tom must go."

The last light lingered on the hill,
"There's a Pass somewhere," then he said,
As I sat, and my heart were still,
And Tom was dead

I stiff sleeping by the fire I sit,
I start, and wake, it is so strange
I miss my pal, dear, and Tom
Across the Range

"In early times in Colorado it used to be said of a dead miner that he had "gone over the Range."

NO GOOD EXCUSE.

A good story is told of a German by the name of Schmidt, who had taken the precaution to insure the life of his wife for $5,000, and the stable for $900, believing the former might die and the latter might be burned, and he could jog along without some compensation for his loss. Both policies had been taken from the same agent. In a few months after the stable had been insured it was destroyed by fire. Schmidt quietly notified the agent, and hinted to him that he would expect the $900, at the earliest possible moment.

The agent at once sent a carpenter to ascertain the cost of erecting a new stable of the same dimensions, having found that the property had been insured for more than it was worth. The builder reported that he could replace it with new material for $500, but unfortunately there was an ordinance against the erection of frame buildings, the old stable having been of wood. He was asked to estimate the cost of a brick stable, and reported the amount at $750.

The agent then notified Schmidt that he would build him a new brick stable in place of the old frame one; but Schmidt became very indignant at the proposition, saying, "I don't understand dis insurance business. I pay for nine hundred tollers, and you vant to tilde burn down you make me a new one. I don't want a new stable; I vant nine nine hundred tollers!"

The agent reasoned with Schmidt, but all to no purpose.

When the stable was about finished, Schmidt went to consult a lawyer, thinking he could still get the amount of the policy, besides having the stable. The lawyer, however, informed him that the company had the right to make good the loss by building a new stable, and expressed surprise at his desire of bringing suit against them.

"But," said Schmidt, "I insure for nine hundred tollers, and I still get dat stable up for seven hundred and fifty. I don't understand dis insurance business!"

On being told that he could not compel the payment by law, he became disgusted with the insurance business altogether. Calling upon the agent, Schmidt said:

"Mr. Agent, I vant you to stop dat insurance on mine vife. I don't pay no more monish dat way. I don't understand dis insurance business."

"Why, Mr. Schmidt," said the agent, much surprised, "you are doing a very foolish thing. You have paid a considerable portion of this policy already, and if your wife should die you would get $5,000."

"Yaw, dat is vat you told me now," said Schmidt. "Ven I pays you on mine stable you say I get nine hundred tollers if it was burned down; so it was burnt, and you will not give me mine monish. You say, "Oh, dat was an old frame stable," and you no pay nine hundred tollers. Ven mine vrow dies you say to me, "Oh, she was an old Dutchwoman too, she was not vort anydings. I get you a new English vife," and so I don't get mine nye thousand tollers. You don't fool Schmidt a couple of dimes."

THE EFFECT OF MUSIC.

The enjoyment and appreciation of music is a mere matter of physical organization and emotional susceptibility. Some of the most musically sensitive men and women that I have ever known were shallow, base, and selfish. Fresh from hearing 'Don Giovanni,' the 'Messiah,' or the 'Heroic Symphony,' or even the 'Pastoral,' which, according to Wagner, says, to our hearts, 'This day thou shalt be with me in paradise,' they would give themselves up to the prompt ings of all the devilishest passions of the human heart. What lovelier natures have there been than among musicians? But then what natures more contemptible and worthy of detestation? Paganini, whose violin made him the master of all those who had hearts and ears to hear him, was probably one of the meanest and most sordid creatures that ever lived. And if any one, particularly any soprano, wishes to know what nobility there is in Liszt—a great musician in one sense, although not a great composer let her read, in the 'Souvenirs d'une Cosaque,' the confessions of Olga de Janina, the great virtuoso's pupil and mistress. Nor will it do for us to look too closely into the personal nature of the god of our idolatry, Beethoven, who, as he was the greatest of musicians, should have been, according to this theory, among the noblest of men. I may possibly have thought so once; but thought cast out such thought. The theory will not stand a moment's examination in the light of fact and of reason; and in that light the moral effects of every art, even music, must be judged. The moral effect, I say, for as to moral quality it has none; no more than a sunbeam has, or a tube rose, or a sunflower, however glorified. No; music gives to those who are so blessed as to be susceptible of its delights the most exquisite of their pleasures; but it is more than doubtful if that pleasure, even of the purest and most transcendent order, is at all ennobling, and even that the brightest and serenest pleasure which we call happiness does anything to elevate and purify the soul by its enjoyment. There is more truth in the teaching that purification comes through sorrow, and self-sacrifice, and fiery trial. It is no mere Puritanic notion that the pathway to the Delectable Mountains, of which we all get longing glimpses, leads through the Valley of Humiliation and through the Valley of the Shadow of Death.—*Richard Grant White.*

Some folks don't like the odor of "limberger cheese"; but there are people that can't a preciate the favor of a well developed polecat. One evening, not very long since, a gentleman had made his preparations to attend prayer meeting with his wife. Prior to starting he came down town to his place of business, and while there an acquaintance discovered that he was about to engage in Wednesday evening's devotions. Accordingly he put up a villainous lump, procuring a huge slice of the most fragrant limberger cheese to be had, he watched his opportunity, and, just as the gentleman stepped out of the door to go home for his wife, slipped it in his pocket. The parties repaired to the church, and were soon seated side by side in a comfortable pew near the stove. Soon the cheese began to grow loud. The sisters turned their heads about and nodded, as if a kraut barrel had exploded. The deacons exercised their noses and thought of the third plague of Egypt. The preacher smelled a great stink, and the wife of the unconscious odor-carrier nudged her spouse an inquiree if he didn't smell something. "Ariar, it's awful," he responded; "it must be the coal." The more the assembly sneezed the heavier the odor became, and finally a hand unites in carrying proceedings to a close. Arrived at home, and while preparing to retire, the gentleman discovered the cause of the unpleasantness and removed it.

A DARWINIAN PLEA.

A Darwinian philosopher was brought before a justice on a charge of drunkenness. In defence, he said, "Your worship, I am a Darwinian, and I have, I think, discovered the origin of my unfortunate tendency. One of my remotest grandfathers was an anthropoid of a curious turn of mind. One morning, about 4,391,633 B. C., he was looking over his store of cocoa-nuts, when he picked up one for his breakfast in which the milk had fermented. He drank the liquor and got gloriously drunk, and ever after he always kept his cocoa-nuts until fermentation took place. Judge then, whether a tendency handed down through innumerable ancestors should not be taken in my defence." Casting a sarcastic look at the prisoner, the justice said "I am sorry that the peculiar arrangement of the atoms of star dust resulted in giving me a disposition to sentence you to pay a fine of five shillings and costs."

THE ARMY OVER-COAT.

The farmers in this vicinity that wear blue army over coats. We went down to the woolmarket the other day, to buy a load of wool. Among all the grangers there, our heart went out towards one with a tattered and soiled blue army over coat. We gazed at his weather-beaten face, and thought, "It is to such as these that the Nation owes its life. That strong arm may have upheld the flag at Gettysburg, or a bullet from his trusty rifle may have unhorsed a rebel commander and turned the tide of battle in the gory Wilderness." As we bargained for his load and saw his eye kindle with the old flame, we did not hesitate to trade with this hero. We thought it was more blessed to give a dollar more to a soldier for a load of scraggy wood, than to dwell in the tents of the wicked; and, as he drove up street with the wood, we followed him with much of a feeling of a private following a victorious general. When the wood was unloaded, we said to him:

"Comrade, tell us what department you served with during the late unholy rebellion."

The old flame came again to his eye, and as he stood upon the hub of the wagon, and with his whip flicked the dust off his cigar, he said:

"Rebellion! I went to Canada before the first draft. I traded a barrel of whisky for this over coat, with a veteran who had lost both arms."

And the hero left us sitting on the jagged edge of that $4 water elm wood, sighing. But he was not cured of his old horse shoes. *Toledo Sun.*

CURIOUS WRITING WITHOUT HANDS.

Mr. Owen was asked during a cabinet sitting to pass through the aperture a sheet of paper and a pencil. This was done; a hand seized the sheet, and apparently laid it on nothing, a few inches back of the aperture, and about four inches from the bottom of the opening. While the paper was thus seemingly suspended in the air a white hand slowly thrust out a letter, which was given to Mr. Owen, who was found to contain a message from, and signed by "Frederick Sidebottom." As Mr. Owen was familiar with the signature, as he had seen it written by a "spirit hand," and as the chirography closely resembled that of his departed friend, he was forced to accept this ostensible evidence of spiritual presence and power as conclusive. The woman who confesses that she personated Katie King makes, in substance, the following statement in regard to the manner in which this was done: "The letter was written by Mr. Holmes, who had a fac-simile of Robertson's hand-writing in the house. When the blank paper was passed into the aperture, another sheet was substituted, and the paper instead of being placed on nothing, was held on a black board by Mr. Holmes, who had on a black pair of gloves. I (Katie King) then drew over my arm a black covering, leaving only the hand and part of the wrist exposed. This presented the appearance of a detached hand, and with a pencil I pretended to trace out the *words* on the paper already prepared."—*Philadelphia Press.*

A LOGICAL TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

At Morris, Grundy County, Ill., three saloon keepers, one woman and two men were arrested and indicted for selling liquor to minors. As usual in such cases, the liquor-sellers were lavish of their funds in aid of their unfortunate co-workers, and eminent counsel was employed in defense of these destroyers of the bodies and souls of the young and rising generation. But the proof of their guilt was so fully demonstrated that the jury were compelled to pronounce them guilty. Hon. O. N. Keading, the presiding judge, in pronouncing the sentence of the court, used the following language:—

"The jury having found you guilty of selling the intoxicating liquors to a minor, it remains for the court to pronounce the sentence of law. The penalty of this offense, fixed by the Legislature, indicates that it considered the crime to be of a serious character. By the law, you may sell to men and women, if they will buy. You have given your bond, and paid for your license to sell to them, and no one has the right to molest you in your legal business. No matter what the consequences may be, no matter what destitution and poverty and misery may be produced by your selling according to law, you have paid your money for this privilege, and you are licensed to pursue your calling. No matter what families are distracted and rendered miserable, no matter what wives are treated with violence, what children starve or moan over the degradation of a parent, your business is legalized, and no one may interfere with you in it. No matter what mother may agonize over the loss of a son, or sister blush at the shame of a brother, you have the right to disregard them all and pursue your legal calling; you are licensed. You may fit up your lawful place of business in the most enticing and captivating form; you may furnish it with the most elegant and costly equipment for your lawful trade; you may fill it with the allurements to amusements; you may use all your arts to induce visitors; you may skillfully arrange and expose to view your choice wines and most captivating beverages; you may then incite thirst by all contrivances, to produce a raging appetite for drink; and then you may supply that appetite to the full—because it is awful; you have a license.

"You may fill your boys, almost children, to frequent your saloon; they may become witnesses of the apparent satisfaction with which their seniors quaff the sparkling glass; you may be schooling and training them for the period of twenty-one, when they, too, can participate, for all this is lawful. You may hold the cup to the very lips, but you must not let them think—that is unlawful. But, while you have all these privileges for the money which you pay, this poor privilege of selling to children is denied you. Here parents have the right to say, 'Leave my son to me until the law gives you the right to destroy him. Do not anticipate that terrible moment when I can assert for him no further protection. That will be soon enough for me, or his mother, for his sisters, for his friends, and for the community, to see him take his road to death. Give him to us in childhood, at least. Let us have a few years of his young life, in which he may enjoy his innocence, to repay us in some degree for the care and love we have lavished upon him.' This is something you, who now stand a winner at the bar, have not paid for; this is not embraced in your license. You have your 'bond' to use to its full extent; but in thus taking your young fresh 'you draw the blood, and this which is nearest the heart. The law in its wisdom does not permit this, and you must obey the law. By the verdict of the jury you have been found guilty of transgressing the law. Its extreme penalty is thirty days' imprisonment in the county jail and 100 lines; the lowest ten days' imprisonment and $20 fine.

"For this offense the court sentences you to ten days' imprisonment in the county jail, and that you pay a fine of $75, and costs, and that you stand committed until the fine and costs of this prosecution are paid."

A DISSERTATION UPON ROAST PIG.

Mankind, says a Chinese manuscript, which, my friend M. was obliging enough to read and explain to me, for the first sixty thousand ages, ate their meat raw, clawing or biting it from the living animal, just as the dog in Abyssinia to this day. This period is obscurely hinted at by the great Confucius in the second chapter of his Mundane Mutations, where he designates a kind of golden age by the term *Cho-fang*, literally the Cook's Holiday. The manuscript goes on to say, that the art of roasting, or rather broiling (which I take to be the elder brother, was accidentally discovered in the following manner: The swine herd, Ho-ti, having gone out into the woods one morning, as his manner was, to collect mast for his hogs, left his cottage in the care of his eldest son, Bo-bo, a great lubberly boy, who being fond of playing with fire, as yonkers of his age commonly are, let some sparks escape into a bundle of straw, which kindling quickly, spread the conflagration over every part of their poor mansion, till it was reduced to ashes. Together with their cottage a sorry antediluvian make-shift of a building, you may think it, what was of much more importance, a fine litter of new-farrowed pigs, no less than nine in number, perished. China pigs have been esteemed a luxury all over the East, from the remotest periods that we read of. Bo-bo was in the utmost consternation, as you may think, not so much for the sake of the tenement, which his father and he could easily build up again with a few dry branches, and the labor of an hour or two, at any time, as for the loss of the pigs.

While he was thinking what he should say to his father, and wringing his hands over the smoking remnants of one of those uptimely sufferers, an odor assailed his nostrils, unlike any scent which he had before experienced. What could it proceed from? not from the burnt cottage, he had smelt that smell before, indeed this was by no means the first accident of the kind which had occurred through the negligence of this unlucky young fire-brand. Much less did it resemble that of any known herb, weed, or flower. A gentlemanly moistening at the same time overcame his better lip. He knew not what to think. He next stooped down to feel the pig, if there were any signs of life in it. He burnt his fingers, and to cool them he applied them to his booby, albeit delicious mouth. Some of the crumbs of the stuff which had come away with his fingers, and for the first time in his life (for the world's life indeed, for aught we know) he tasted *Roast Pig!* Again he felt and fumbled at the pig. It did not burn his fingers so much now, still he sucked his fingers from a kind of habit. The truth at length, broke in upon his slow understanding, that it was the pig that smelt so, and the pig that tasted so delicious, and, surrendering himself up to the new-born pleasure, he fell to tearing up whole handfuls of the scorched skin with the flesh next it, and was cramming it down his throat in his beastly fashion, when his sire entered amid the smoking rafters, armed with retributive cudgel, and finding his son affairs stood, began to cast blows upon the young rogue's shoulders as thick as hailstones, which for his pains fed not any more than if they had been flies. The tickling pleasure which he experienced in his lower regions, had rendered him quite callous to any inconveniences he might feel in those remote quarters. His father might lay on, but he could not beat him from his pig, till he had fairly made an end of it, when, becoming a little more sensible of his situation, something like the following dialogue ensued:

"You graceless whelp, what have you got there devouring? Is it not enough that you have burnt one down thier houses with your dog's tricks, and be hanged to you! but you must be eating fire, and I know not what—what have you got there, I say?"

"O, father, the pig! the pig! do come and taste how nice the burnt pig eats."

The ears of Ho-ti tingled with horror. He cursed his son, and he cursed himself that ever he should get a son that eat burnt pig.

Bo-bo, whose scent was wonderfully sharpened since morning, soon raked out another pig, and, fairly rending it asunder, thrust the lesser half by main force into the fists of Ho-ti, still shouting out, "Eat, eat, eat the burnt pig, father, only taste. O, Lord!" with such like barbarous ejaculations, cramming all the while as if he would choke.

Ho-ti trembled in every joint while he grasped the abominable thing, wavering whether he should not put his son to death for an unnatural monster, when the crackling meat scorched his fingers, as it had done his son's, and, applying the same remedy to them, he, in his turn, tasted some of its flavor, which, make what sour mouths he would for a pretense, proved not altogether displeasing to him. In conclusion (for the manuscript here is a little tedious,) both father and son fairly sat down to the mess, and never left off till they had dispatched all that remained of the litter.

Bo-bo was strictly enjoined not to let the secret escape, for the neighbors would certainly have stoned them for a couple of abominable wretches, who could think of improving upon the good meat which God had sent them. Nevertheless, strange stories got about. It was observed that Ho-ti's cottage was burnt down more frequently than ever. Nothing but fires from this time forward. Some would break out in broad day, others in the night time. As often as the sow farrowed, so sure was the house of Ho-ti to be in a blaze; and Ho-ti himself, which was the more remarkable, instead of chastising his son, seemed to grow more indulgent to him than ever. At length they were watched, the terrible mystery discovered, and father and son summoned to take their trial in Pekin, from an inconsiderable country town. Evidence was given, the obnoxious food itself produced in court, and verdict about to be pronounced, when the foreman of the jury begged that some of the burnt pig, the eating of which the culprits stood accused might be handed into the box. He handled it, and they all handled it; and, burning their fingers, as Bo-bo and his father had done before them, and Nature prompting to each of them the same remedy, against the face of all the facts, and the clearest charge which judge had ever given, to the surprise of the whole court, town-folk, strangers, reporters, and all present, without leaving the box, or having any consultation whatever, they brought in a unanimous verdict of Not Guilty.

The judge, who was a shrewd fellow, winked at the manifest iniquity of the decision and, when the court was dismissed, went privately and bought up all the pigs that could be had for love or money. In a few days his lordship's townhouse was observed to be on fire. The thing took wing, and now there was nothing to be seen but fire in every direction. Fuel and pigs grew enormously dear all over the district. The insurance offices, one and all, shut up shop. People built slighter and slighter every day, until it was feared that the very science of architecture would, in no long time, be lost to the world. Thus this custom of firing houses continued till, in process of time, says my manuscript, a sage arose, like our Locke, who made a discovery that the flesh of swine, or, indeed, of any other animal, might be cooked *burnt*, as they called it, without the necessity of consuming a whole house to dress it. Then first began the rude form of a gridiron. Roasting by the string or spit came in a century or two later, forget-me-not dynasty. By such slow degrees, concludes the manuscript, do the most useful, and seemingly the most obvious, arts make their way among mankind.

Without placing too implicit faith in the account above given, it must be agreed, that if a worthy pretext for so dangerous an experiment as setting houses on fire (especially in these days) could be assigned in favor of any ordinary object, that pretext and excuse might be found in roast pig.—*Charles Lamb.*

Monday night a policeman passing along Second street, discovered a ghostly object standing by a gate, and crossing over he found that it was a man in his nightclothes. "I didn't know but that you was walking in your sleep," said the officer. "No; I was standing on here to wait till the old woman got over being mad, and concluded to sleep in the cellar," was the reply. "Under what form of government do we live?" asked the teacher. "The republican, a moment ago, and then answered "despotism."

ALFONSO XII.

The Prince who has just been declared King of Spain is in his eighteenth year. His mother, the Ex Queen Isabella II., was compelled to quit Spain on the success of the revolution of 1868, and took up her residence at the chateau of Pau, placed at her disposal by the French Emperor. From there she issued a protest (Sept. 30, 1868,) against the new order of things in Spain, the Provisional Government having declared her forfeiture of the throne. On the 25th of June, 1870, she renounced all her claims to the Spanish crown in favor of her son, Alfonso. The royal exiles have resided alternately at Paris and Geneva since. In the election for the Cortes for a King, the Prince of Asturias received eight votes, ten others of his adherents casting their votes in blank. From Geneva, the Ex Queen issued a protest against the election of Amadeus to the throne. Don Alfonso meanwhile was receiving the usual education of a Bourbon Prince, under the supervision of priests and Spanish courtiers who still adhered to the Court of the exiles, until last October, when, by permission of the British Government, he was transferred to the Military School at Sandhurst, England, where he remained until he received the invitation to visit the Spanish Army of the North and acted upon it. On the 25th of [illegible] an address of congratulation was sent to him by Spanish grandees, to which he replied, assuring them that the Monarchy alone could terminate the disorders and uncertainty which prevail in Spain, and that a majority of the people of Spain were agreed, and had declared that he may be the legitimate representative of the Spanish Monarchy.

DON'T KISS THE BOY.

The promise of kissing old folks as a penalty is a pestilent practice. We use the word advisedly, and it is mild for the occasion. Much serious would be the proper word. Time was when the mischief they do. Yes, mischievous, mischievous; and we are speaking [illegible] on our [illegible] the other day, with [illegible] and [illegible] neck. And when little Bobby came staggering into the room, [illegible] horribly, [illegible] and [illegible] her. Then commenced a process of [illegible] the dreadfulness of the [illegible] kept waiting for prayer-meeting the night before. [illegible] no design on the fear child's life, we know; nevertheless you killed her! Killed her as surely as if you had fed her with strychnine. Your caresses were fatal. [illegible] days after, the little pet began to [illegible] sore throat, [illegible]. The symptoms grew [illegible] alarming, and when the doctor [illegible] diphtheria sufficed to explain [illegible]. To-day, a little mound in Greenwood [illegible] memento of your visit. [illegible] not suspect, or we feel [illegible] of any instrumental [illegible]. She forgives [illegible] the boy for says nothing [illegible] that should be imputed [illegible] an outsider he is free to say that [illegible] was blame directly to [illegible]. Those are precisely the [illegible] certain elegant, [illegible] who shall say, under the circumstances, [illegible] Remember

[illegible]

It would be hard to [illegible] the prevalent [illegible] is due to each week of the night. As a rule, adults have no disease in [illegible] they mistake it for a simple cold, and as a cold is not contagious, they think nothing of exchanging others to their breath, or to a greater danger of fatal contact. Taking into consideration the well-established fact that diphtheria is specially, if not always, communicable by the direct implanting of the microgenetic germ in a house, the best, the safest course, the surest means of bringing the contagion to its favorite seat than the act of kissing, and the further fact that the custom of kissing indeed on all occasions is not universal, it is not surprising that, when the disease is once imported into a community, it is very likely to become epidemic. It would be absurd to charge the spread of diphtheria entirely to the practice of child kissing. There are other modes of propagation, though it is hard to conceive of any more directly pointed to the spread of the infection or more general in its operation. It stands to diphtheria in about the same relation that promiscuous hand-shaking formerly did to the itch. It were better to avoid the practice. The children will not suffer if they go unkissed; and their friends ought for their sake to forego the favors for a season. A single kiss has been known to infect a family, and the most careful may be in condition to communicate the disease without knowing it. Beware then, of playing Judas, and let the babies alone.—*Scientific American.*

A man in Cincinnati, advertising for a situation, says, "Work is not so much an object as good wages."

It was a Chicago man who refused to buy a Bible that had not a blank page for divorces.

By an Irishman. Why is a storm, when it is clearing up, like a castigation? Sure an' ain't it a rating?

One by one the roses fade. It is now boldly denied that men who wear long hair are possessed of any more talent than men who have it shipped close.

An exchange says: "Suicides seldom occur in families where there is plenty of good music." But they frequently occur next door to families where there is considerable bad music, especially on cracked pianos and wheezy pianos.

The Georgia negro has no more faith in banks. He lays his money out in store clothes and hair oil, and the news of a bank suspension causes him to exclaim: "Hist away wid yer, ole yer can't hurt dese lavender pants."

In the thriving little town of Promontory, on the Central Pacific Railroad, way out on the plains, the hotel landlord sustains his boarders to dinner by firing off one barrel of a double barrel gun. With the other barrel he collects his bad debts.

The C. P. and C. P. westward bound trains are said to be crowded with nice young men, who part their hair in the middle and carry Russia leather traveling bags. They have heard that Mr. Sharon, who gave his daughter a million dollar wedding present, has another daughter in reserve, and they are going west to grow up with the country.

A Wisconsin man recently killed six skunks in one day. After interviewing the first one he became reckless and so kept on.

"Now George, before you go and play, are you quite sure you know the lesson Professor Borax gave you to learn?"

"Oh, yes, mamma!"

"Well, now, what causes heat without light?"

"Pickles!"

While on her way to leap into the river, a Minneapolis girl met a man who proposed marriage, and she turned back and was happy. A most any day now one can count four or five Minneapolis girls wandering along the river banks.

Smith (to common man)—"Good gracious me, my man, what a load of fish you've caught! How do you bait your hook?"

Common man. "With a worm."

Smith. "Yes, to be sure, I know that; but you must do something to it."

Common man. "Well, I spit on it."

Smith. "So do I."

Common man. "Ah, p'raps you do. But p'raps you don't show 'backy."

At an examination in one of the public schools of Wheeling, West Virginia, a few days ago, a young man was asked to name the different forms of government. "Democracy and hydrocracy," was the reply. "Under what form of government do we live?" asked the teacher. "The republican, a moment ago, and then answered "despotism."

THE COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE
AND EL PASO COUNTY NEWS.

Official Paper of El Paso County.

JANUARY 23, 1875.

THE LOCAL PAPER.—You owe it to yourselves to rally liberally to its support, and exact from it as able, high-toned a character as you would do from any educator in your midst. It is in no sense beneath notice and care—for it is your representative. Indeed, in its character, it is the summation of the importance, interest and welfare of you all. It is the aggregate of your own consequence, and you cannot ignore it without miserably depreciating yourselves.—*New York Times.*

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

A cross on the wrapper of the GAZETTE signifies that the subscription has expired, and that the paper will be stopped. Those who wish it to be continued are requested to renew their subscriptions as soon as they see the cross.

NEW POSTAGE.

The law requires that, after January 1st, 1875, Postage on Newspapers must be prepaid by publishers. This is quite unique, therefore, that postage will be paid on all copies of the GAZETTE sent out in the County, and that no extra charge will be made to subscribers.

A NEW WAY CAN.

[illegible]

The editor has faithfully concealed this week by writing about a couple of columns of editorials, but they have been crowded out by other matter, which he thinks the readers will consider more interesting. The sacrifice, however, is such as only men of the Quintus Curtius stamp can make.

Spotless white below and emptiness above make a brilliant scene on Thursday, the eye could scarcely bear the brightness.

Greenway was busy on Tuesday clearing out the cellars preparatory to turning water into them, but the wind of Wednesday, and the snow of Thursday morning killed them up again pretty effectually.

Saith the *Pueblo Pearle*: "Three years ago the site of Colorado Springs was just been surveyed, now it is a town that does a business of more than a million and a half dollars a year. The population is estimated at between 3,000 and 4,000."

Mr. [illegible] Rice has succeeded Mr. [illegible] Cooley in the Agency for the France Coal, and he says that he has hard work to keep pace with his orders. The Coal grows in favor and being what many term a home product, will doubtless command a very large sale before long.

By a card in another column, the First National Bank announces the reduction of the rate of interest to one and a half per cent. per month. This is a step in the right direction, and we love to see money go down still lower. The high rates of interest which have prevailed since the Town started, have no doubt retarded, in many ways, its progress and development, and, just in proportion to the reduction, will be the stimulus to new enterprises, building, and other improvements.

The Territorial Agent of the Howe Sewing Machine Company has had occasion to spend several days in Town to settle up the affairs of their local agent, George W. Hubbert. Hubbert, it seems, left town about the beginning of the year, and has not since been heard of. He is a refugee to the Company for the price of several machines which he had sold, and he also took their horse, wagon, and harness, and pocketed the proceeds. Several of our merchants also have accounts against him upon their books. Diligent search is being made for him.

The Denver *Tribune* works out some interesting results from the figures which we published in our Review of 1874. It says: "The GAZETTE publishes the amount of business done in the various lines of business and professional pursuits, from which some very significant facts appear. The people of Colorado Springs choose to be cured by doctors rather than lawyers. The physicians have, on the average, earned twenty-five per cent. more than the legal gentlemen. Surveyors about the same as lawyers. Architects, bakers, blacksmiths, sewing-machine agents, painters, and tailors, have each earned on the average more than lawyers and doctors. Of these, the bakers have done the best, and the sewing-machine agents the poorest, which last is encouraging so far as it goes. Miners have done better than all the others mentioned, except the bakers, and nearly as well as they. Surveyors and boosters have done about the same as lawyers, and real estate agents a little better. The average earnings of lawyers have been about $1,200, of physicians, $1,550, and of bakers, $3,100. Barbers have not prospered remarkably; they having earned only about $600 each. Livery stable-keepers have prospered, they have averaged something over $4,000 each, besides they had the honor of giving the members of the Tenth Legislature a free ride. Carpenters and builders have done yet better, having made a little over $6,000 each.

Mr. [illegible] Rice, the agent for the France Coal, has just erected large sheds at the back of Odell & Aiken's Store.

Mr. Graham Odell has purchased the interest of Mr. George W. Freeburger in the Bakery on Pueblano Street.

Mr. Walter Paris has just cut 250 tons of "pure low zero" ice into his ice-house on the Fountain.

Two of our young bachelors want to know who but all those roses, combs and brushes, and other soft and soothing substances into their bedroom the other cold night.

The Rev. J. M. Sturtevant, Jr., of Denver, will deliver a lecture to the Students of the College, next Tuesday (26th inst.) in the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, Tejon Street, commencing at 7:30 o'clock—Subject—"Religion and Manners."

A man states a pretty poor chance of catching his hat when the wind carries it off at the rate of 84 miles an hour. Nevertheless some of our citizens tried the experiment last Wednesday, and then went into Leonard's, safe-header, and ate out a coat or two with him.

The Denver *News* says: "The Colorado Springs GAZETTE is becoming more and more so; that is to say, it is becoming better and better." The Pueblo *Peyh* says it is "an excellent local paper;" the Golden *Transcript* says it is "one of the best conducted papers in Colorado," and so forth. We thank our friends for their good words, and intend to try to deserve them.

Mr. [illegible] Martin has purchased of Mr. [illegible] W. Collins, the Pike's Peak Grist Mill at the lower end of Town. The purchase price was $11,[illegible], and includes the Mill with contents and water-right. We understand that Mr. W. [illegible] will hereafter have charge of the Mill, and will shortly be prepared to supply our people with flour of superior quality.

It wouldn't take many such winds as we had last Wednesday to elevate Town Pike's Peak level with the rains, for there wasn't a housewife in Town but gathered up enough dust to make a fortune. Such wear and tear as that must soon tell even on the loftiest mountain.

An old resident who asserts that he made a trip of the Territory, has returned to Colorado Springs and informed the GAZETTE that Colorado Springs has fewer houses added "for Sale," and "for Rent," than any other town in the Territory. Every other town in Colorado takes that paragraph as a personal reflection and it has aroused a shower of protests and denials from a party of the Territory. We don't intend to pay any attention to it, but the way it stands now we must either deny it, or stand convicted of having those offensive articles scattered over our young and rising city. The eyes of the world are upon us, waiting to know our position in this important matter, and we now rise to explain that there is not a house, of either kind, attached to any house in Saguache.—*Saguache Chronicle.*

Two gentlemen spent about three hours in our sanctum last Wednesday trying to account for the big wind which was blowing. When they got outside, they were not more than three minutes before they knew more about it than they wanted to.

The Georgetown *Miner*, which, by reason of its own excellence, can well afford to pay compliments, says: "The Colorado Springs GAZETTE, of Jan. 9, is one of the finest papers ever issued in the Territory. It would 'pass muster' in any eastern city of 30,000 inhabitants." And here is another compliment from the Golden *Globe*: "The Colorado Springs GAZETTE one of the finest printed papers on the continent, and very ably edited, commenced the new year by enlarging a column. As it cannot possibly be of any use to it, we will not wish it success." And still another from the other end of the world, the Las Animas *Leader* says: "The Colorado Springs GAZETTE, has been enlarged to seven columns per page. It is a handsome paper, and ably accomplished the mission of a local news paper. Its advertising columns show that it is well thought of at home."

We hear something of a scheme for the erection of a $30,000 grist mill on Bear Creek, and that Mr. S. Rickerson is one of the projectors. We can't tell something whether our contemporaries Water-works have anything to do with this scheme or not. Mr. Rickerson, by his mill on the Fountain, could procure all our supply from that creek (and his actions in the Courts show that he imagines he can) and by another on Bear Creek, could procure a separate supply from there, he would have the Town in rather a tight place. We have faith, however, in Judge Hallett's decision that no claim of water for mere mechanical purposes can monopolize it against claims for natural wants, such as the cultivation of the soil, supply for drinking and household uses, and so forth. It may be well, though, for our Trustees to keep their eyes open, and be as forehanded in the matter as circumstances will allow.

During the revival meetings at the Methodist Church, there have been a few people (including some women) who have attended with the evident intention of making a mockery of the services. In consequence of this, the Rev. Mr. Millington made some pointed remarks a few evenings ago, saying that all who attended with a worthy object were very welcome but that any who went simply to ridicule would do well to stay away. On Thursday evening, two young fellows named Frank Williams and Charles Shepard, who are supposed to be friends of the women referred to) waylaid Mr. Millington, and asked him if he meant what he said at the church. He replied that he did, whereupon they told him that he must take it back or take a whipping. They applied the most abusive and filthy language to him, and pulled off their coats to assault him, but Mr. Huesley, hearing the disturbance, went to Mr. Millington's assistance, and he was allowed to go home without further molestation. The young men have been arrested, and were to have had a trial before Justice Lyon this morning.

A correspondent says:—If you approve, won't you advise, in to-morrow's paper, the organization of an Aid Association, for the relief of our poor and needy, during the Winter.—Say: Each Church appoint one representative, the whole number of appointees to constitute the Association, by whom contributions can be solicited from the entire Community. This will also enable the Citizens generally to direct applicants for assistance where it can be obtained.—Many who are really suffering and who now hesitate about asking aid for fear of refusal, will then know where to go for help.

During the months of November, December, and January up to the 17th, the Wilson Coal Company have mined and sold in Town 380 tons of their coal. Each month shows an increase of about 50 tons over its predecessor, which is proof that the coal is growing in favor with our citizens. The company have now eight men at work at their mine, and are spending considerable money to get out the best quality of coal which their property affords. Five to seven teams are constantly employed in hauling the coal to Town, and work is thus made for quite a number of people. The advertisement in another column will tell our readers all about the good qualities of the coal, and why they should buy it.

MURDERED BY INDIANS.

Information was brought to Town on Tuesday morning that a man named Marksbury had been killed by the Utes, while trying to recover from them a pony which they had made off with. The facts as reported to us were these.

Last Spring, Marksbury bought a pony from Nat. Cody, of Colorado City. In the Summer, he was on Snake River, over the Range, when some of the Utes, who saw him there, claimed that the pony had been stolen from them, and demanded from him ten dollars or the pony. He refused to give up either, and was allowed to retain possession of the pony.

About six weeks ago, he was at Judge Castello's, and he his pony little outside where he went in to warm himself. Some of the same band of Indians were there at the time, and, while Marksbury was inside, they took the saddle and bridle of the pony and hid them on the ground; a squaw then jumped on to the pony, and they whipped up the line, and they thus made off with it.

Marksbury made complaint to Ouray, the Chief of the Utes, who was camped on Currant Creek, and also to Major Thomson, of Denver, the Indian Agent, but got no redress from either. Ouray told him that the Agent could not do anything in the matter of the land, we believe, being one which does not acknowledge his authority and the Agent—so far as we could learn—having made no report at all.

Last Friday, Marksbury, having heard that the Indians were camped back of the Peak and had the pony in their keeping, set out, accompanied by a young man named Kromer, to the camp, and there found the pony. Some of the Indians were around, and offered no resistance when he attempted to take the pony, but, as they were moving off, Kromer leading the pony and Marksbury driving it from behind, Marksbury was shot dead, a ball entering at the right side, and passing clear through his body. Kromer, seeing that his wound was fatal, loosed his hold on the pony, and started off to save his own life.

Marksbury was about 35 years old, had a hay-ranch on Turkey Creek, and was much liked by his neighbors. He leaves a wife and five children.

Great excitement has been caused among the settlers in that part of the country, and it is feared that there will be considerable trouble, unless prompt measures are taken by the authorities to have justice executed.

We understand that Cody, who sold the pony to Marksbury, is prepared to swear that he bought it from the Utes who were encamped in this neighborhood last Winter, and that he gave them a revolver and $20 for it.

The following is the evidence of Kromer, and the finding of the jury at the inquest which was held on the body on Sunday:—

E. Kromer deposed:—Went with deceased to recover pony that he claimed as his right, which was disputed by Indians of the Ute tribe. The deceased came close to the Indian Camp about an hour and a half before sundown; found the pony in the band of horses; caught the pony; saw several Indians, none of whom at the time of catching and bridling the pony offered any resistance; but, as he led him off witness heading the pony and deceased driving him, witness heard a gun or pistol shot, and heard the deceased cry out "Oh, God, I am shot dead." Witness asked "Where are you shot?" He answered through the heart. Witness asked "Can I do anything for you?"

TERRITORY OF COLORADO, } ss.
COUNTY OF EL PASO,

An inquisition holden at the house of Milburn Riggs, in El Paso County, on the 17th of January, 1875, before E. Fackerell, Justice of the Peace of said County, upon the dead body of Pleasant Marksbury, lying then dead, by the jurors whose names are hereto subscribed. The said jurors, upon their oath do say that Marksbury came to his death by a shot fired by a Ute Indian, belonging to the family of Ante-lope or Yanauch.

In testimony whereof the said jurors have hereunto set their hands the day and year aforesaid. George Welty, R. P. Williams, A. Duquette, Theodia Marcott, John Nolan, J. C. Barnard.

Subscribed to before me this 17th day of January, 1875.

E. Fackerell, Justice of the Peace.

On receipt of the intelligence, Deputy Sheriff Durfee sent a telegram to Major Thomson, informing him that a man named Marksbury had been shot by an Indian, supposed to be of Shawano's Band, that the people were very much excited, and that trouble might ensue if the matter was not attended to.

Major Thomson delegated the following reply:—

I have reported murder of Marksbury to Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and am waiting instructions. Counsel the people to leave this matter to the proper authorities.

Thursday's *News* has the following:

Indian Agent Thompson has received telegraphic orders from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs at Washington to proceed at once to Florissant and arrest the murderer of Marksbury. Mr. Thompson will proceed to execute the order as soon as he can get a deputy marshal to accompany him.

PERSONAL POINTS.

We regret to report the illness of Mr. D. A. Tucker, proprietor of Tucker's Ranche.

We were favored with a call on Wednesday evening, from the Hon. E. W. Bearsley, a prominent lawyer from Kansas, and Mr. Charles C. Bull, from Philadelphia. These gentlemen were half-way "out of luck" during their travels hither, having been snowed in on the K. P., and down off the track on the Narrow Gauge, losing twelve days on their journey. We hope that they will soon have things made even to them by the prevalence of good weather for a long spell, and by the consequent opportunity of enjoying some of the charms of our scenery and climate.

Messrs. Abbot and Soper, of Geneva, N. Y., friends of our townsman Mr. C. E. White, who, as we reported last week, have purchased Mr. Sweet's "Union Block" property, are about to make further investments to the extent of about $15,000. They are much pleased with the Town, and they assured of its continued growth and progress. They will probably spend the summer here.

The Denver papers report the visit of "Representative Wilson" to the Metropolis during the week.

Mr. J. A. McIntire, Mr. C. Ford Stevens, and Mr. F. L. Rouse are home again.

Mr. [illegible] Dumbarey and family arrived on Tuesday last, having been two weeks in getting from Kansas City. Before they left that city on Tuesday morning of last week, Mr. Dumbarey took care to assure himself that they could get straight through. But, officials, we fear, don't always tell the truth, or put a more charitable construction upon it—they don't always know what they are talking about. The train reached Salina on Tuesday night. Meanwhile, a daily train came in, and by the time a move forward was made, there were three trains consolidated into one. From Salina they went on comfortably until Brookville was reached, and there another halt was called until Sunday morning, giving opportunity for two more trains from Kansas City to be absorbed. On Sunday, they moved from Brookville to Russell, where they were detained for about five hours more, and then pushed on to Ellis, where they were yesterday night, in order, the officials told them, that they might get breakfast in the morning. There Sunday's train caught them up, and was taken in. On Monday morning, before daylight, they could get their breakfast, for which they had been waiting a night, they finally struck out for Denver, which they reached about 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning. Picnicking on the Plains, in Mid-Winter is one way of spending the honey-moon, but Mr. and Mrs. Dumbarey don't recommend it for general adoption.

Mr. Morse, General Manager, and Mr. Pendleton, General Passenger Agent, of the Kansas & St. Joe Railroad, have been paying a visit to Colorado Springs during the week. Notwithstanding the unfavorable character of the weather, Mr. Morse has been so favorably impressed with the Town that he proposes to bring his family here to spend the coming Summer.

Mr. A. W. Barker, who, some two years ago, occupied a small frame building on the lot north of the GAZETTE office, in which he carried on the Photographic business, and who subsequently removed to Ottawa, Kansas, has returned to Colorado Springs, bringing with him a partner, and a fine outfit of photographic apparatus. As will be seen by an advertisement in this week's paper, he has taken rooms temporarily on Pueblano Street, where he will be pleased to see his old patrons and many new ones. Mr. Barker took first-rate picture when he was here before, and we presume that his hand has not lost its cunning.

Dr. Thomas T. Craven, Treasurer of Fremont County, is staying at the Emma House.

Mr. Samuel Bartlett is down from South Park and reports that there is no snow at his Ranche. Cattle, he says, were never looking better. The Country is settling up with great rapidity.

TOWN TRUSTEES.

At the meeting of the Town Board, on Saturday evening last, all the members were present with the exception of Dr. Sutherland.

The Committee on Cemetery reported that they had selected forty acres near Mount Washington (the old Cemetery) and had received a deed from the Colorado Springs Company for the same, and ordered the Cemetery for the Town located thereon. On motion, Mr. Summers was instructed to stake and lay off the ground in a suitable manner with avenues and drives, availing himself of such assistance as he may deem necessary.

C. P. Downing, on account of illness, resigned the office of Fire-Warden, and M. T. Irving was appointed Fire-Warden for three months at a salary of seventy-five dollars per month.

Mr. Hart Stone was appointed Night-Watchman to assist John Townsend, both to be paid by the Town at the rate of seventy-five dollars per month.

A resolution was offered by Judge McFerran, and unanimously adopted, authorizing the organization of a hook and ladder Company with twenty members, and the Board undertook, if such a company be organized, to provide a truck, six ladders, twenty-four Rubber Buckets, two Cable hooks with ropes, and other necessary appendages.

Remarks were made by Major McAllister, Judge McFerran, and Mr. White on the subject of Water-Works, and on motion of Judge McFerran, the Chair appointed Messrs. McFerran, McAllister, White, and Sutherland a committee to report upon the best method of introducing water into the Town, with the probable cost, the report to be presented at the next meeting.

There is good prospect of the immediate formation of a hook and ladder Company, to take advantage of the offer of the Town Trustees which is reported elsewhere.

THE BIG WIND.

The severest Cold Snap which, so far as we can learn, has ever been experienced in this part of Colorado, has been followed by the heaviest wind-storm on record, which began early on Wednesday morning and continued throughout the day.

Considering its tremendous force, remarkably little damage was done, but this may perhaps be attributed, to some extent, to the fact that previous winds had over-turned or carried away nearly everything which was liable to such misfortune. Several chimneys were blown down, a few windows were blown in, and other slight injury was done to buildings, but we have not heard of any great loss. One of the trains on the Railway, as we report elsewhere, was blown off the track, but no one was injured.

Mr. E. Corley, who last week furnished us with the interesting article on the Cold Snap which we published, has given us the following on this Big Wind:

Wednesday, January 20th, was the windiest day which there has yet been in the history of Colorado Springs. The wind on New Year's night, 1874, was said, at the time, to be one of the fiercest ever experienced in this part of the Territory; but it was not so heavy nor so long-continued as that of last Wednesday.

The evening of Tuesday was warm and clear and nearly calm here, the little wind there was coming from all parts of the compass. But early in the day and through the night, a heavy wind could be heard roaring in the mountains, and was no doubt passing high above us. This crescendoed during the night, and at 6:45, on Wednesday morning, struck the Town, and in a few minutes was a furious gale, which lasted until 3 p.m., when it rapidly subsided.

The force and temperature of this wind have, as follows, from Sergt. Dunette, observer in charge at the U. S. Signal Station:—

Miles per hour.	Temperature.
5:42 a.m. 11	42
7:00 " 28	53
1:45 p.m. 83	--
2:00 " 65	57
2:42 " 58	59
9:00 " 15	38

The heaviest wind was at a quarter to two, when it blew at the rate of 83 miles an hour. At this time a light cloud was approaching us from the west. Previous to that the wind was from a little south of west; it now came from due west, and continued so for the remainder of the day, save for a few minutes about two o'clock, when it was nearly south-west.

The weather during the day was generally clear, but at one o'clock a light cloud came over, and for a few minutes a light rain, or small snow, fell. For some fifteen minutes, there was a bright rainbow in the north.

On the Summit of Pike's Peak, the heaviest wind reported during the day was at 5:42, a.m., when it was 55 miles an hour; at 2:42, p.m., it was but 34. The temperature on the Peak was about 15.

The barometer during this wind was, on an average, only two-tenths of an inch lower than it had been for some days previous.

The dense wind was low, sweeping along near the ground, was evident from the houses. At times light stratus clouds would form overhead, and at no time during the day did they move quickly, and some of them appeared to be nearly at rest.

WILL YOU SCOLD DONE WITH THE ASHES?

We have been requested to publish the section of the Fire Ordinance relating to the manner of disposing of ashes. Of late there have been several very narrow escapes from fire in Town, owing to the slightest ignition of ashes thrown out upon the ground without any protection; indeed, on windy nights, red hot ashes might be seen in almost every direction. It is to be hoped that the good sense of our people will be sufficient—now that the danger has been so plainly manifested—to lead them to greater caution in this matter; much of the coal that is being used in Town, especially that which is mined in the immediate neighborhood, "does fire" for a remarkable length of time, and too much care cannot be taken to keep the ashes in a safe place. The Section of the Ordinance reads as follows:

SECTION. 8. No ashes shall be left or deposited in Blocks numbers 81, 91, 101, 102, 92, and 82, of this Town, unless the same be kept in a close and secure metalic vessel, and no ashes shall be kept or deposited in any other part of this Town, unless the same be kept in a close metalic vessel or deposited in the ground not less than three feet below the surface, under a penalty of no less than five nor more than one hundred dollars for each offense, and the further penalty of one dollar for every twenty-four hours the same shall be suffered to remain so kept or deposited after notice from a Fire-Warden to remove the same.

This Section is to be strictly enforced.

MUSICAL UNION.

The first quarterly meeting of the Musical Union was held in Mrs. Rogers's Music Parlor, on Tuesday evening last, when the following officers were elected:

President—Mr. W. A. Conant.

Vice-President—Mr. M. T. Irving.

Secretary and Treasurer—Mr. W. W. Rogers.

Directors—Mr. E. Hunt (chairman), Mrs. France, and Mrs. Rogers.

Musical Director—Mr. J. E. Chancellor.

The report of the Secretary and Treasurer was read, and showed a healthy state of the finances, there being no indebtedness and some funds in hand.

The Union has now fifty-one active members, and several others of our citizens are likely to join. It is the intention of the Union to give a Miscellaneous Concert before long, and diligent practice is being made for the occasion. We hope that the members will be encouraged by a large attendance of our citizens.

The meetings of the Union, which take place on the Tuesday evening of one week and the Friday evening of the next, are very pleasant gatherings, and the members appear to take great interest in them.

BLOWN OVER.

The southward-bound Train, which left Colorado Springs Wednesday last, was caught, when about five miles below Town, in the 83-mile-an-hour gale which was blowing from the Mountains, and the two passenger coaches, the baggage and mail car, and the tender of the locomotive were thrown from the track.

Owing to the excellent management of Conductor Lydon and Engineer Wilson, no one was injured. Perceiving the danger, they slacked the speed of the train, and, before the cars had turned over, they had got it to a standstill.

The passengers aboard were as follows:—Mr. S. W. Spear, Kansas City; Hon. E. W. Bearsley, Parker, Kansas; J. J. Weiler and wife, Chicago; A. H. Thomson and wife, New Mexico; E. Barte, Denver; N. Mister, Fort Scott; Chas. C. Butt, Philadelphia; and S. Pinkney, Colorado Springs.

After the accident, the passengers were brought back to Colorado Springs, and entertained at the Hotel until the following day at the expense of the Railway Company.

Five of the passengers have called upon us and asked us to tender their thanks to the Engineer and Conductor for their judgment and promptitude in looking to their safety and comfort; to the Officers of the Railway Company for their kindness in bringing them back to comfortable quarters and paying the cost of their entertainment; and to the proprietor of the Hotel for his good offices.

The relieved passengers were safely conveyed to their destination on Thursday.

FROM ROCK CREEK.

Our special correspondent, who has been paying a brief visit to Douglas County sends us the following items, in addition to the letter which appears in another column:—

A temperance and religious revival has been in progress during the last two weeks.

The County is out of debt, and has $1,200 in the hands of Geo. A. Jones, the late County Treasurer. Besides this, the proceeds from the sale of Town lots belonging to the County will more than defray the expenses of a new Court-House, which will be built next Summer.

The County School Superintendent, Mr. [illegible] Simmons, informs us there are nine schools in the county, and fifty pupils are attending the Castle Rock School.

The Literary Society holds interesting meetings every Friday night, which are largely attended.

There are fifty Grangers in and around Town.

Judge Wilcox, of Frankstown, now owns "the Rock." He bought the forty acres upon which it stands, a short time ago, of W. W. Carter, and is 59-ers. He intends to have hewn out a stairway to the summit, whereon he will erect a little house in which to deposit a mammoth cheese. When not surveying the planets he will take meteorological observations.

The County Library, established last October, now contains 350 volumes, valued at $500.

Religious services and a Sabbath-school are included in regularly under the auspices of the M. E. Church.

John Harris is building a fine store-house on the public square. It will be 20 x 40, with a large hall over head for balls, lectures, concerts, grange meetings, etc. The store-room will be occupied by J. N. Rance, Merchant and Post-Master.

A hall is to be built next Summer.

The lots attached to the court-house are now being fenced.

The school district has voted three thousand dollars bonds for a new school house. Said building is to be 28 x 40, two stories high, and will cost $2,500. The contract was awarded to Hon. John T. Craig, an old and influential citizen. He has given bonds to have it finished by the middle of June.

A vault has been provided in which to keep the County records secure from fire—cost $250.

R. R. Foster has his hotel in good running order. He is clever and makes his guests feel at home.

The Castle Rock Hotel is also doing well.

SOME WEATHER REMINISCENCES.

Mr. Robert Stubbs, of Wicefield Station, writes to us as follows:—

The recent very cold weather having called forth no little comment, perhaps some reminiscences of other years may not be uninteresting.

In the early part of April, 1862, snow fell at Colorado City to a depth of two and a half feet. At that time I was living in South Park; the snow fell there to a depth of eighteen inches.

The preceding Winter had been pleasant. The following Winter was also a mild one, with but little snow.

The Summer of 1863 is remembered by all "old settlers" as the dryest ever experienced. The fountain within less than eight miles below the present site of Colorado Springs, did not run for a period of three weeks; and the greater portion of the County showed no green grass until August.

On the 30th of October of that year, the snow fell eight inches deep, and next morning the thermometer had fallen to zero. November was very cold, the snow lying on the ground all the time. I never knew the thermometer to fall so low in October, or the snow to lie so continuously on the ground in Colorado either before or since. On Christmas Day, the weather was intense cold, and for about a week the mercury was at or below zero; the lowest point reached being 16 degrees below. After that time, however, the weather during the Winter was mild and pleasant, the month of February being particularly delightful.

The Spring of this year (1864) was the rainiest season that has occurred during my residence in the Territory. It began to rain about the 15th of May, and rained nearly every day for five weeks, the rain falling at times very heavily. The heaviest fall was early in June, when a tremendous storm burst over this part of the country, and the valley of the Fountain was deeply flooded, nine people losing their lives. After this, there was very little rain in Summer, but the Fountain was impassable for the two months from the beginning of the rainy period.

The Winter of '64 and also the Winters of '65 and '66 were cold, with considerable snow.

The next Winter was generally pleasant, until March, which was decidedly the worst March have known—it seemed to be snowing and blowing all the time; it was not cold, however.

During the Winter of 1870-71, the weather grew very cold about the 20th of December, and for three weeks was cold and frequently stormy and disagreeable weather.

Since then, the weather has shown no remarkable features until the present Winter, if we except the large amount of rain that fell in the Summer of 1871 and the heavy snow of last April.

[illegible]

The Revival meetings continue to be held at the Methodist Church, and are well attended. A large number of persons have signified their intention of leading better lives. The meetings will be continued during the coming week.

The Right Rev. George Spaulding will conduct service and read from the Episcopal Church to-morrow morning. Service to begin at eleven o'clock.

On Thursday last, the members and friends of the Southern Methodist Church had a pleasant social at the residence of Dr. Thomas Stewart. Next Thursday evening, there will be a similar gathering at the residence of Mr. Henry Brittenstein.

Miss Minnie Edwards has been secured as Organist at the Methodist Church.

The Methodist Sunday School will shortly make an addition of a hundred and fifty new volumes to their Library, which is already a very extensive one.

The Congregational Sabbath School, which has been organized about two weeks, has nearly fifty Scholars. Miss Kate Kennedy has been appointed Organist, and Mr. Abe Roberts Chorister. The Bible Class, which has 23 members, is taught by the Rev. R. C. Ingersoll. The School meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, in the Cumberland Presbyterian Church.

The Rev. Mr. Webster will preach in the Unity Chapel, on Cascade Avenue, next Tuesday evening at half-past seven.

The new Unity Chapel was dedicated last Sunday evening, when Mr. Webster preached to a large congregation.

One of the pleasantest Presbyterian Sociables of the present season was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Aiken, on Thursday evening last, when about thirty of the members and friends of the Church were in attendance. All who were there enjoyed themselves heartily.

Work is being pushed on the Colored Methodists' Church, and they hope soon to be able to hold regular services.

The ladies of the Unity Church will give a New Eng and Supper in the new Chapel on Cascade Avenue, next Thursday evening. The Unity gatherings are always pleasant ones, and a large attendance may, therefore, be expected on Thursday evening.

The Baptist Sociable at the residence of Mr. C. T. White, on Thursday evening last, was largely attended, and all present spent a very pleasant evening.

The Colorado Springs Company sold on Thursday last $500.00 worth of membership and $2,000 worth of lands.

THE GREAT MINING SUIT.

Judge Hallett has just given his decision in the two cases growing out of the conflicting claims of the owners of the Dives and Pelican Lodes, in Clear Creek County. These cases, it will be remembered, occupied a large part of the last term of District Court at Colorado Springs, and the arguments were listened to with much interest by many of our citizens. The property at stake was said to be worth about three million dollars. The *Miner* reports the decisions as follows:—

Streeter & McCunnif *vs.* J. S. McMurdy *et al.* Ejectment. Judgment for plaintiffs. This case was for possession of ground outside the plaintiffs' lines and of which they never had possession. Judge Hallett adhered to his opinion that parties could not follow their vein when it left the side lines at the surface, although they might follow it when it "dipped" out. The defendants' attorneys filed a plea which changed the issues in the case and threw the burden of proof upon them. It appearing that the Zilah and Dives were separate and distinct veins, and the defendants failing to prove that the work had been done on the Dives lode and not on the Zilah—therefore judgment for the plaintiff. That if the plea referred to had not been made, the result might (or would) have been different.

Pulcue Silver and Gold Mining and Ore Reducing Company *vs.* Streeter & McCunnif, *et al.* Ejectment. Judgment for defendants. The Court decided that the proof showed the Dives to be a separate and distinct vein from the Zilah; that the defendants' work was on the Zilah. He held, also, that if the two did come together, the Zilah, being the stronger vein, would absorb the Dives. Further, that the Zilah was not anywhere inside of Dives patented ground.

His Honor declined giving his written decision for publication, and we therefore give merely the points upon which it was based.

The Pelican parties win both suits. The Dives party have paid the costs, withdrawn the plea, and taken a new trial under the statute, in both cases. Meanwhile, the properties remain, we understand, *in statu quo.*

DOUGLAS COUNTY AND CASTLE ROCK.

By our Special Correspondent.

CASTLE ROCK, Jan 20, 1875.

The County of Douglas was reduced by the last Legislature, to about 1,000 square miles, Elbert County being formed from its eastern portion.

In 1870, the population was 1,388, and in 1874 it was 3,500.

The principal resources of the county are live stock, lumber, and farming. Up on the Divide, there are at least a dozen and a half of mills, which turn out, in the aggregate, from [illegible] to 175,000 feet of lumber daily. For [illegible] stock, the County is unsurpassed. Within [illegible] there are to lay at least fifty thousand head of cattle in good condition. Splendid cattle ranges are to be found on the slope extending from the Divide to the Platte. As an agricultural county it could among the best, [illegible] Corn, [illegible] to be found [illegible] the most [illegible] of Buffalo [illegible] Cheyenne [illegible]

[illegible] Colorado [illegible] Eastern [illegible] Denver [illegible] Colorado [illegible] Castle Rock [illegible] County was divided [illegible] Douglas, Elbert, Lake, Summit, and Arapahoe [illegible] Castle Rock contained [illegible] Lake City, Leadville, Granite, Twin Lakes, Malta, Stringtown, Kentucky City, Oro City, Buckskin Joe, Alma, Fairplay, Hamilton, Tarryall, Dudley, Pine Grove, Hill Top, Colorado City, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Cheyenne, Castle Rock, Parker, Franktown, Russellville, Elizabeth, Kiowa, Bennett, Strasburg, Watkins, Barr, Lowry, Denver, Littleton, Englewood, Harrisburg, Morrison, Golden City, Golden, Arvada, Ralston, Gregory, Nevada, Central City, Black Hawk, Idaho, Fall River, Hot Sulphur Springs, Grand Lake, Middle Park, Breckenridge, Dillon, Ute Agency, Los Animas, Greenhorn, Huerfano, Cuchara, Badito, Veta Pass, Ute Pass, Fountain, Cheyenne, Box Elder, Kiowa, Bijou, Comanche, Big Sandy, Frenchman, Republican, Arickaree, Beaver, Sand Creek, Smoky Hill, Big Timber

ROUND ABOUT THE TERRITORY.

Several divorce suits on hand in Denver.

The Fort Collins people want a woolen mill.

There is a movement on foot to start a newspaper in the Lake Mining District.

Wood & Cole is the name of a firm in Colorado.

Colorado mining property is looking up in England.

A new Episcopal church, to cost $100,000, is contemplated in Denver.

Colorado's bullion product for 1874 is now reckoned at $6,000,000.

Ex-Gov. Chadsey, of Alabama, has taken up his permanent residence in Denver.

The Zon[illegible] mines, near and close to Canon City were recently sold for $1,000.

The Agricultural College, at Fort Collins, has been commenced.

The [illegible] burglaries of numerous petty burglaries in Boulder.

The gold shipments from the Central banks, for the week ending Jan. 14th, were $17,425.

Gilt-edged [illegible] are offering cheap for every new [illegible] brought before them.

[illegible] the recent [illegible] at Denver [illegible] the recent [illegible]

A [illegible] has been erected across the north fork of the Platte, two feet long [illegible] high.

[illegible] trying to get the [illegible] to Denver.

Delegate [illegible] is expected. A gold [illegible] has been named after him.

[illegible] days in Fort [illegible] the floor [illegible]

The *Sun* [illegible] of the name owners of Mr. [illegible] are recently [illegible]

[illegible] dered [illegible] Greeley.

The [illegible] County [illegible] history.

The *Golden Transcript* [illegible] Works [illegible] before many days.

The Boulder Valley Coal Company, which commenced [illegible] of Denver [illegible] coal [illegible]

The *Segundo Sun* [illegible] Why [illegible] abundance of wood [illegible] We have more [illegible]

The [illegible] "The rivers and lakes [illegible] and Lincoln [illegible] Saline [illegible]

The *Commercial* [illegible] bank has received [illegible] Pueblo [illegible] the D. & R. G. [illegible] the Colorado Central in the future.

There is a [illegible] on the [illegible] The Arkansas Valley is the route of the near future.

The recent discoveries of [illegible] in the Sangre de Cristo range [illegible] more valuable than at first reported. Parties who [illegible] there.

The [illegible] of Pueblo have [illegible] by the [illegible] the Colorado [illegible] Denver.

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